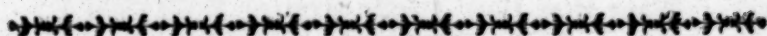


GRACES.

K BEFORE MEAT.



I. To—*Father, our Hearts we lift.*

FATHER of Earth and Heaven,
Thy hungry children feed,
Thy grace be to our Spirits given,
That true immortal Bread:
Grant us and all our race
In JESUS CHRIST .o prove
The Sweetness of thy pard'ning grace,
The Manna of thy Love.



II. To—*With Pity, Lord, a sinner see.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, to whom alone we live,
Let us from thyself receive
Our consecrated food,
In Nature's acts thy will pursue,
And do with faith whate'er we do,
To glorify our God.
- 2 O let us of the gift partake
Only for the Giver's sake,
And not ourselves to please,
In all our conversation here
Be thou our Joy, our Hope, our Fear,
Our total Happiness.
- 3 Our meanest deeds exalt, improve,
On the Altar of thy Love
Accept them, Lord, as thine;
Consume us in that sacred Fire,
And let our hallowed Lives expire
A Sacrifice divine.

III. To—*Jesus, dear departed Lord.*

LORD of all, thy creatures see
Waiting for their food on thee,

That we may with Thanks receive
 Give, herewith thy blessing give;
 Fill our Mouths with Food and Praise;
 Taste we in the Gift the grace,
 Take it as thro' JESUS given,
 Eat on Earth, the bread of Heaven.

IV. To—*Sinners, obey the gospel-word.*

- 1 **F**ATHER, accept our sacrifice
 Thro' CHRIST well pleasing in thine Eyes,
 Thy Glory here we make our Aim,
 And eat and drink in Jesu's Name;
- 2 Our Food we now with Fear receive,
 Nor live to eat, but eat to live,
 To live, 'till all our work is done,
 And serve thy blessed Will alone.

V. To—*Hearts of Stone, relent, relent.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, we thy promise plead,
 Grant the things for which we pray,
 Give us, Lord, our daily bread
 This and every happy Day,
 Now our Bodies Strength renew,
 Feed our needy Spirits too.
- 2 Comfort every longing heart
 Longing thee alone to know,
 Nourishment divine impart,
 Immaterial bread bestow,
 Bread by which our Souls may live,
 Give, thyself for ever give!

VI. To—*'Tis finish'd, 'tis done!*

- 1 **O**FATHER of All
 Who fillest with Good
 The Ravens that call
 On Thee for their Food;
 Them ready to perish
 Thou lov'st to sustain,
 And wilt thou not cherish
 The Children of Men?

- 2 On thee we depend
 Our Wants to supply,
 Whose goodness shall send
 Us bread from the Sky :
 On earth thou shalt give us
 A taste of thy Love,
 And shortly receive us
 To banquet above.

VII. To—*O Love Divine.*

- 1 **O** THOU, whose bowels yearn'd to see
 The hungry Crowd that follow'd thee
 And nothing had to eat,
 Pity again the famish'd Throng,
 Who have with thee continued long,
 And faint for want of meat.
- 2 JESUS, our outward Wants relieve,
 But O! the Food immortal give
 Our empty Souls to fill ;
 Sustain us by thy pard'ning Grace,
 And bring us thro' this Wilderness
 To thy celestial Hill.

VIII. To—*Spirit of Truth descend.*

- 1 **L**IFE of the World, come down,
 And stir within our Breast,
 And by thy Presence crown
 The sober *Christian* Feast ;
 JESUS, of Life the Bread and Well,
 Come at thy Creature's call,
 And give our inmost Souls to feel
 That Thou art All in All.
- 2 The tender Life of God
 By Thee in us begun,
 Sustain with Heavenly Food,
 And ever keep thine own :
 Our Faith and Hope and Joy increase,
 Till strong in perfect Love
 We all with holy violence seize
 The Crown of Life above.

*For Mourners.*IX. To—*Happy Magdalene, to whom.*

- W**AITING for the Comforter,
 Hungring for immortal Food,
 Can I taste a blessing here
 In the absence of my God ?
 No : 'Till Christ again return,
 CHRIST, whose Word the Sinner hears,
 Still I obstinately mourn,
 Eat my bitter Bread with Tears.
- 2 Love was once my pleasant Meat,
 Meat that season'd all the rest,
 Jesus to my taste was sweet,
 Jesus was my constant Feast :
 But the Comforter is fled,
 But the pard'ning God is gone,
 He who turn'd my stone to bread,
 He hath turn'd my bread to stone.
- 3 Tasteless all the world to me
 Till his favour I regain,
 Happiness is Misery,
 Joy is Grief, and Pleasure Pain :
 But my Lord for whom I grieve
 Shall at last my Want supply,
 Bid me taste his Love and live.
 Bid me see his Face, and die.

X. To—*Jesu, dear departed Lord*

- 1 **P**ERISHING for Hunger I,
 Ever at the point to die ;
 Languishing for Want of God
 Can I taste my outward food ?
- 2 Yet for thy commandment sake,
 Lord, my outward Food I take,
 Strength for farther Sufferings gain,
 Lengthen out a Life of pain.
- 3 Lo ! my necessary Meat
 Still with bitter Herbs I eat,
 'Till I out of Egypt pass,
 'Till I know thy pard'ning grace.

- 4 Spare, my friends your vain expence,
Take your tasteless dainties hence,
Give your idle reasonings o'er,
Grieve me with your Love no more.
- 5 Well I know the Promise sure
" All things to the pure are pure ; "
But to me of Lips unclean
Good is ill, and pleasure sin.
- 6 Leave me then without relief,
Obstinately fixt in grief,
Steadfastly resolv'd to know
No enjoyment here below.
- 7 Pleasure will I never taste
'Till the pain of sin is past,
Never take delight in food
'Till I feed upon my God.

XI. To—*Ab ! lovely appearance of death.*

- 1 **O** H how can a criminal feast
In chains and appointed to die ?
Oh how can a sinner be blest
With only an outward supply ?
Till him at the table I meet
Who chafes my sorrows and fears,
The Bread of Affliction I eat,
And mingle my drink with my tears.
- 2 For mercy I languish and faint,
My only refreshment and food,
Thy mercy, O Jesus, I want,
I hunger and thirst after God :
No blessing or good I desire
On Earth, or in Heaven above
But grant me the grace I require,
But give me a taste of thy Love !

After Meat.

XII. To—*Jesus, shew us thy salvation.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, Life-inspiring Saviour,
Life's continual nourisher,
How have we abus'd thy favour,
Rashly feeding without fear,
Fondly our own souls insnaring
By the gifts thy grace bestow'd,
Nothing for the giver caring,
Pois'ning all our pleasant food.
- 2 But thy love hath taught us better,
Ransom'd now from sensual thrall,
Thee we find in every creature,
Thee we sweetly taste in all ;
Pure delight from Thee receiving
We these outward blessings share,
Still accepted with thanksgiving,
Hallow'd by the word and prayer.

XIII. To—*Angels speak, let Man, &c.*

- 1 **G**LORY, Love, and Praise, and Honour
For our food
Now bestow'd
Render we the Donor.
Bounteous God, we now confess thee,
God, who thus
Blestest us,
Meet it is to bless Thee.
- 2 Knows the Ox his Master's Stable,
And shall we
Not know Thee,
Nourish'd at thy Table ?
Yes, of all good gifts the giver
Thee we own,
Thee alone
Magnify for ever.

XIV. To—*Away with our Fears.*

- 1 **O** GOD of all grace,
 Thy bounty we praise,
 And joyfully sing,
Poor beggars admitted to feast with a king.
 The honour we claim
 In Jesus's name,
 Ev'n now we receive,
And happy in Jesus's presence we live.
- 2 How royal the cheer
 When Jesus is here !
 The scantiest Meal
Is feasting indeed when his favour we feel.
 In his pardoning peace
 We all things possess,
 And richly enjoy
A fulness of pleasures that never can cloy.
- 3 Thee, Saviour to know
 Is Heaven below,
 Thy Witnesses we
That Heaven is found in the knowledge of thee :
 Thee, Jesus, we taste ;
 But oh let it last,
 This sense of thy Love,
'Till with all the assembly we banquet above.

XV. To—*Rejoice the Lord is King.*

- 1 **P**RAISE Him who by his Word
 Supplies our every need,
 And gives us Christ the Lord
 Our fainting souls to feed :
Thanks be to God, whose Son we feel
His Gift unknown, unspeakable.
- 2 The Gospel Mystery
 Unknown to ages past
 The hidden manna we
 In Jesu's Mercy taste :
Thanks be to God, whose Son we feel,
His gift unknown unspeakable.

- 3 O that the world might prove
 Our Happiness divine,
 And in the Song of Love
 With all his people join,
 Thanks be to God, whose Son we feel,
 His gift unknown unspeakable.

XVI. To—*Hail the day that sees him rise!*

- 1 **F**ATHER, Friend of human race,
 Thee let all thy Children praise,
 By thy merciful supplies
 Nourish'd 'till we reach the Skies :
 Thither we with Joy repair,
 Sings our heart already there,
 Fill'd with chearful Melody,
 Feasting with thy saints on thee.

- 2 We that on thy goodness feast
 Antedate our heavenly rest,
 On the hidden Manna seed,
 On the everlasting Bread ;
 Thee by faith in Christ to know
 O'tis Heaven begun below :
 Thee t'enjoy by glorious Love
 O'tis Heaven compleat above !

XVII. To—*Angels speak, let men give ear.*

- 1 **T**HANKFUL for our every Blessing
 Let us sing
 Christ the Spring,
 Never, never ceasing.
 Source of all our gifts and graces
 Christ we own,
 Christ alone
 Calls for all our Praises.

- 1 He dispels our sin and sadness,
 Life imparts,
 Cheers our Hearts,
 Fills with food and gladness.

Who himself for all hath given
Us he feeds,
Us he leads,
To a feast in heaven.

XVIII. To—*Lamb of God whose, &c.*

FATHER, thro' thy Son receive
Our grateful sacrifice,
All the wants of all that live
Thine open hand supplies,
Fills the world with plenteous Food ;
For the riches of thy grace,
Take, Thou Universal God,
The universal Praise.

XIX. To—*Hail, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.*

1 THEE, Father, Son, and Spirit we
Our kind preserver praise,
While in thy three-fold Gifts we see
And taste thy three-fold grace.
Thou feed'st the needy sons of men,
Thou dost our strength renew,
With Corn, and Wine and Oil sustain
Our fainting spirits too.

2 Father, in thee we taste the Bread
That cheers the Church above,
And drink, from sin and sorrow freed,
The Wine of Jesu's Love.
The oil of Joy, the Spirit of Grace,
To us himself imparts,
The Oil that brightens every Face,
And gladdens all our Hearts.

3 With awful thanks we now receive
Our emblematic Food,
On Father, Son and Spirit live,
And daily feast on God :
We to thy glory drink and eat,
'Till all from earth remove,
The endless Praises to repeat
Of all sustaining-Love.

XX. To—*Hail, Jesus, hail, &c.*

- 1 **F**ATHER, we render thee thine own :
 Man doth not live by Bread alone,
 But every gracious word of thine :
 By thy continued act he lives,
 Thy blessing with his Food receives
 That balmy quintessence divine.
- 2 Thy blessing feeds us in the Food ;
 Our utmost strength hereby renew'd
 To thee we chearfully restore,
 Sustain'd by thy preserving grace
 We live to our Preserver's Praise,
 And bless and love Thee evermore.

XXI. To—*Sinners, rejoice, your peace is made.*

BLESSING to God, for ever blest,
 To God the Master of the Feast,
 Who hath for us a table spread,
 And in this howling desert fed,
 And doth with all his gifts impart
 The Crown of all, a thankful heart.

XXII. To—*Jesus, we hang upon thy Word.*

- 1 **T**HANKS be to God, whose truth we prove !
 Thou art not, Lord, a wilderness
 To those that know thy pard'ning Love,
 To those who but desire thy grace,
 Thou dost our souls and bodies feed,
 And richly grant whate'er we need.
- 2 Still, gracious Lord, on us bestow
 The Meat which earthly minds despise,
 And let us all thy sweetness know,
 And sup with thee in paradise,
 Our meat thy counsel to fulfil,
 Our Heaven on Earth to do thy will.

XXIII. To—*Thanks be to God alone.*

1 **W**HEN shall we see the day
 That summons us away
To the Realms of Light and Love,
To the beatific place,
To the Marriage-Feast above,
To the sight of Jesu's Face?

2 For this alone we pine
 To see the Face divine,
Him who veil'd his Majesty,
To restore our Paradise,
Stoop'd to Earth to Death for me,
Me to mount above the Skies.

3 Jesus, descend again
 With all thy heavenly Train,
Our eternal Life appear
 With thy Robes of Glory on,
Manifest thy kingdom here,
Take us up into thy throne.

XXIV. To—*Head of thy church, &c.*

AWAY with all our trouble
And caring for the Morrow,
The God of Love
Shall still remove
Our every want and sorrow.

Still, Lord, with Joy we bless thee
Of all good gifts the giver,
For Christ our Lord
Hath spoke the word
Which seals thee ours for ever.

XXV. To—*Ye Servants of God.*

1 **A**ND can we forbear In tasting our Food
 The grace to declare and goodness of God!
Our Father in Heaven, with Joy we partake
The Gifts thou hast given for Jesu's Sake.

2 In thee do we live : Thy daily supplies
As Manna receiv'd dropt down from the Skies :
In thanks we endeavour thy gifts to restore,
And praise thee for ever, when time is no more.

XXVI. To—*All ye that pass by.*

AND can we forget
 In tasting our meat
 The angelical Food which e'er long we shall eat :
 When inroll'd with the blest
 In glory we rest
 And for ever sit down at the Heavenly Feast !

2 O the infinite Height
Of our solemn delight [sight!
While we look on the Saviour, and walk in his
The blessing who knows,
The Joy he bestows
While we follow the Lamb, wheresoever he goes?

3 What Good can we need,
 Whom Jesus doth feed,
And to Fountains of Life beatifical lead ?
 Lo ! He sits on his throne,
 Lo ! He dwells with his own,
And enlarges our souls with his mercies unknown.

4 Not a spirit above
To perfection can prove
Or count his unsearchable riches of Love:
But we all shall obtain
What none can explain,
And in Jesus's Bosom eternally reign.

